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№ 133 FEB 2006
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YOU'VE STRUCK COMIC GOLD!

LOONEY TUNES™

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

LOONEY TUNES™

YOU VARMINT! THIS OIL WELL IS MINE!

NAW, THIS LAND IS MY LAND! HEEEEE!

02
0 70989 30843 5

Sweet Like Cherries.
Tart Like Lemonade.
Good Like Something
That Is Good Like.

HuBBa BuBBa .com

BEACH

new WRIGLEY'S Hubba Bubba Max

A WHOLE NEW KIND OF BUBBLE

IT'S NEW

WB2184

TWELVE DOLLARS AN' FORTY-SEVEN CENTS. ANOTHER MONTH, ANOTHER *MORTGAGE PAYMENT.*

BUT THIS HERE ONE IS *DIFFERENT*-- IT'S MY *FINAL PAYMENT.*

PETE PUMA

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, I FINALLY OWN MY OWN HOME! IT'S *MINE*--ALL *MINE!*

GLEE!

OKAY, VARMINT--*CLEAR OUT!* SAM DON'T LIKE *TRESPASSERS*, GO AMSCRAY!

TRESPASSER? *ME?*

DON'T YOU SPEAK *ENGLISH*, CRITTER? I SAID *GET OFF MY PROPERTY!!!*

PROSPECTS DON'T LOOK GOOD

FRANK STROM-WRITER
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MIKE DECARLO-INKER

TRAVIS LANHAM-LETTERER
DAVID TANGUAY-COLORIST
RACHEL GLUCKSTERN-ASST. EDITOR
JOAN HILTY-EDITOR

SHUCKS, MISTER-- YOU MUST BE ALL CONFUSED LIKE. OL' *PETE* OWNS *THIS* LAND.

HMMF! MAYBE YOU *DO* AND MAYBE YOU *DON'T*, I RECKON.

I OWN THE PROPERTY RIGHT NEXT DOOR, BUT TH' *PROPERTY LINES* ARE IRREGULAR.

HOW'S THAT?

YOU MEAN THEY DON'T *FIT?*

NO, I MEAN THEY *SHIFT.* LOOK AT THE *MAP*, YA IDJIT-- IT'S VERY SIMPLE. *UNDERSTAND?*

NO... BUT WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

IT MEANS YOU'RE ON *MY* PROPERTY AND YOU'RE GONNA HAFTA *VAMOOSE!*

GUESS IT DOESN'T GET ANY *SIMPLER* THAN *THAT.* BUT *WHERE* AM I GOING TO *LIVE?*

A *FREE SPIRIT* LIKE YOU CAN LIVE *ANYPLACE*-- JUST SO LONG AS IT AIN'T *HERE!* BYE-BYE!

TARNATION! I DIDN'T THINK I'D *EVER* GET RID OF *HIM!* NOW I CAN GET DOWN TO *WORK!*

DIGGIN' FOR *GOLD!* GOOD OL' SAMMY'S GONNA BE *STINKING RICH*--JUST YOU WATCH!

THAT DUMB POLECAT HAD NO IDEA HE BUILT HIS HOUSE RIGHT ON TOP OF *BURIED GOLD! HEH-HEH!* WITH A *FORTUNE* LIKE THAT, I COULD BUY ME A *MANSION*...A *YACHT*...A *LIMO*...

DANGER! HIGH VOLTAGE AHOY!

ZZZ

RCH

...A NICE *MEDICAL PLAN*...!

HOME SWEET *HOME!* IT'S NOT AS COZY AS MY OLD PLACE, BUT AT LEAST THE FISH ARE FREE!

WHOA! STOP! NO FREE *FISH!* NO FREE *ANYTHING!* GET OFF *MY LAND* BEFORE I CALL THE *COPS!*

WHAT? BUT THIS ISN'T *YOUR--!*

SURE IT IS!

BUT THE *SIGN* SAYS THIS LAND BELONGS TO THE *PUBLIC!*

PFFT! IS *YOUR* NAME "*PUBLIC*"?

WELL, *NO...*

THEN YOU'RE *TRESPASSING* AGAIN!

PUBLIC CAMPING AREA

IT'S ALL ABOUT THE *SHIFTING PROPERTY LINES!* ANYONE WITH *HALF A BRAIN* CAN SEE THIS STREAM IS ON *MY* PROPERTY! DO YOU HAVE HALF A BRAIN, VARMINT?

I *USED* TO, BUT NOW I'M NOT SO SURE.

SAM'S PROPERTEE MAP

THEN YOU BETTER GO *FIND* IT! GO!

GEE, I HOPE I DIDN'T LEAVE IT AT THE *AIRPORT--!*

WHAT A *BLOCKHEAD!* HE'S LOOKIN' FOR FISH WHEN THERE'S PILES AND PILES OF *RICHES* JUST WAITIN' TO BE *PANNED!*

Ooh, LOOKEE THAR! A *GOLD CARD!* I MUST BE GETTING - WARMER!

ACME EXPRESS

RRUMBLE

SPLOOSH

AAIIIEEE!!!

AAHH! NOTHING LIKE CAVE TO MAKE A FELLA FEEL SECURE!

AND IT'S SO PEACEFUL AND QUIET, TOO. IF YOU LISTEN CLOSE, YOU CAN ALMOST HEAR THE SOUND OF--

--THE OTHER SHOE DROPPING...?

GIT OFF MY LAND, YA MANGY GALOOT!!!

BOY, ARE YOU STUPID. OKAY! LISTEN UP, VARMINT, AND I'LL EXPLAIN IT AGAIN--!

FINE BY ME-- BUT CAN YOU WAIT UNTIL AFTER I LEAVE?

Snicker! THAT WAS EASY!

YESIREE! THERE'S GOLD IN THEM THAR HILLS-- AN' IT'S ALL MINE! HEH! GET IT? ALL MINE?

'COURSE, YA ALWAYS GOTTA BE REAL CAREFUL WITH THESE OLD MINE SHAFTS. SOMETIMES THEY AIN'T AS STURDY AS THEY LOOK!

BUT A SMART MINER LIKE SAM KNOWS THAT WITH TH' PROPER BRACING, THEY'RE PERFECTLY...

KER-THOOM

neopets
The Darkest Faerie

The Neopian Times

www.neopets-thedarkestfaerie.com

Circulation: 103,901,843

DARKEST FAERIE ESCAPES!

Underwater Prison Apparently Not Air-Tight

The world of Neopia awoke yesterday to what many believe to be the most significant threat yet to its tranquil way of life. It appears that the Darkest Faerie has mysteriously returned. Local fishermen reportedly saw the water churn and bubble as dark purple storm clouds brewed above the underwater area where she was believed to have been held.

Imprisoned more than a thousand years ago by Queen Fyora, the Darkest Faerie was to remain captive for all eternity. When asked how she could have escaped, a source close to King Skarl declined to comment. The source did, however, assure anxious citizens that defending the Kingdom of Meridell from the darkest of evils is of the utmost importance.

Story continued on page A5

Minions Can't Halt Local Heroine

Hope of Neopia Lies in Very Small Hands

While in Faerieland to meet with Queen Fyora about the likely cause of the purple clouds materializing over Neopia, a young scamp named Roberta encountered evil itself.

At 2:30 a.m., she was awakened by a flash of lightning. Darting from her room, Roberta encountered a fleet of nightmarish minions flying throughout the palace.

Far from merely witnessing the chaos, Roberta used her wand and spellcasting energies to bravely rescue a peasant.

According to unnamed sources, the peasant was being interrogated by the Darkest Faerie herself.

Roberta claims that she was forced to fend off multiple minion attacks before she could narrowly escape with her Uni friend, Solarin.

Young Lupe Brave Beyond His Years

Thuggish Highwaymen Sent Scurrying

One [illegible]'s simple trip to deliver a package turned out to be a lifesaving event for local beggar [illegible] after the unarmed pauper was set upon by thieves.

It was the judgment that a young Lupe named Tormund, who was on his way to Meridell to deliver a package, heard the beggar's pleas and sprang to his aid.

When asked why he decided to engage the highwaymen alone, with only a wooden sword and [illegible] up attack, Tormund replied without hesitation, "I don't know, I guess I just came [illegible]," he said.

As a result for the young hero's display of courage, the beggar rewarded Tormund with what he claimed to be a magical amulet.

Eyewitness to Adventure

Whether it be battling Space Fairy Faeries, Spyders, and Jakers, or Skarrls, ghosts, and skeletons, I've seen it all. Brightvale Castle, Shadowglen Woods, and the swamp are all battlegrounds now between good and evil.

While climbing the walls of Meridell and Faerieland, I witnessed scenes of utter chaos as Neopia's forces battled with all they had. It's no longer a question of whether we are under attack, the question now is who will be brave enough to save us from this darkest of evils?

ESRB T Teen Cartoon Violence

LIVE IN YOUR WORLD
PLAY IN OURS

...SAFE?

EXCUSE ME, MR. SAM, SIR? WHERE CAN I MOVE THAT *ISN'T* ON *YOUR* PROPERTY?

IT'S *ALL* MY PROPERTY, YA GOLDARN IDJIT! BUT I'LL TELL YA WHAT--JUST BECAUSE OL' SAM IS *SO GENEROUS*, I'M GONNA LET YA HAVE THIS WORTHLESS PATCH OF DIRT RIGHT HERE! NOW *STAY OUTTA MY WAY!*

GOSH! ALL *THIS* FOR LI'L OL' *ME?*

*Er...*MR. SAM, SIR? IT'S NOT *BIG* ENOUGH TO BUILD A *HOUSE* ON. WHAT SHOULD I DO?

CAN'T YA SEE I'M BUSY GETTIN' *RICH?* WHY DON'T YA BUILD A *TEEPEE?*

Snicker!

TEEPEE, HUH? THAT'S *SIMPLE!* FIRST YOU DRIVE A *TENT SPIKE* FIRMLY IN THE GROUND...

UH-OH. THIS GROUND'S NOT AS *FIRM* AS I THOUGHT. AND IT'S *LEAKING*, TOO.

SHOO-WHEE! WHADDYA KNOW-- IT'S RAINING *OIL!* LUCKY FOR ME-- I CAN USE IT FOR *COOKING!*

RAZZA-FRAZZA-RAZZA--!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

TAP-TAP-THUMP

AHHH! AIN'T NOTHIN' OL' SAM LIKES AFTER A HARD DAY OF CRIME THAN *PEACE* AND--

--QUIET! NOW WHAT IN TARNATION--?

TAP-THUMP

GREAT HORNY TOADS! I'S GOT UNWANTED *HOUSE GUESTS!*

Tch! *FILTH* AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE! HOW CAN *ANYONE* LIVE IN THIS *PIGSTY?*

YOU KNOW, WE REALLY OUGHT TO HAVE A WORD WITH THE NEGLIGENT *LANDLORD!*

NEGLIGENT-- ME?!? GOLDURN LITTLE *FREELOADERS--!!!*

SANTA'S LITTLE STINKERS

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WB2142

AWRIGHT, YA SAWED-OFF RODENTY CRITTERS! TIME FOR YOU TO *VAMOOSE!* COMPRENDE?

OOP!

VAMOOSE? YOU MEAN *EVICTED?* TCH! OH, MY! IT'S ALL *MY FAULT*--I WAS MAKING FAR TOO MUCH *NOISE,*

VERY *KIND* OF YOU, OLD BOY, BUT HONESTLY IT WAS *ME*--!

YOUR FAULT? NO, NO-- I MUST INSIST THAT *I* AM TO BLAME!

SHADDUP!!!

YOU *BOTH* GOTTA GO!!!

Tch! HOW CAN *ANYONE* DO SOMETHING SO *TERRIBLE?*

YES! AND ON *CHRISTMAS EVE,* TOO!

WHAT?!?

DECEMBE

24

GREAT HORNY TOADS! IT *IS* CHRISTMAS EVE!!!

WELL, YOU'VE DONE IT *THIS* TIME, MY *GOOD* MAN.

SANTA IS SURE TO PUT YOU ON HIS *"NAUGHTY" LIST.*

BAWWWW!! IT'S NOT *FAIR!* I CAN'T *HELP* MYSELF!

THEY SPLIT

Bubble Tape

NEW

TRIPLE TREAT

Blueberries

apple

NEW TRIPLE TREAT

Three great flavors in every bite!

CHEER UP! MAYBE YOU CAN MAKE UP FOR TWELVE MONTHS OF *ROTTENNESS* BY DOING *GOOD DEEDS*.

Sniff! IN JUST A *FEW HOURS?* IS IT *POSSIBLE?*

OF COURSE! AND *WE'LL* HELP!

OKAY, VARMINTS-- WHERE DO WE START?

WITH SOMETHING *SIMPLE.* OH, LOOK! A LITTLE *OLD LADY!*

EXCELLENT! HELP HER ACROSS THE *STREET!* IT DOESN'T GET ANY SIMPLER THAN *THAT!*

YOU HEARD H.M. GRANNY--THIS IS GONNA BE REAL *SIMPLE!*

FWACK

CRACK

OH! CALLING ME *SIMPLE*, EH? TEACH YOU SOME *MANNERS*, YOU BRUTE!

NUTHIN' LIKE A JOB WELL DONE! *Errgh--!*

OBVIOUSLY, HE'S NOT A *"PEOPLE PERSON."*

NOT A PROBLEM. THERE'S PLENTY OF WORK AVAILABLE FOR THE *SOCIALLY CHALLENGED!*

PERHAPS YOU COULD ORGANIZE THE RECYCLING *BINS.*

PURE GENIUS!

YEAH! *NOBODY'S* GONNA MIND GOOD OL' *SAM* GOIN' THROUGH THEIR GARBAGE!

HEY, MAC-- YOU GOT A *LICENSE* TA DO THAT WORK?

NO, SIR--I'M DOIN' IT OUTTA TH' *KINDNESS* OF MY *HEART!* FOR *CHRISTMAS*, LIKE!

OH YEAH? AIN'T THAT *SWEET--!*

SMACK

THUD

POUND

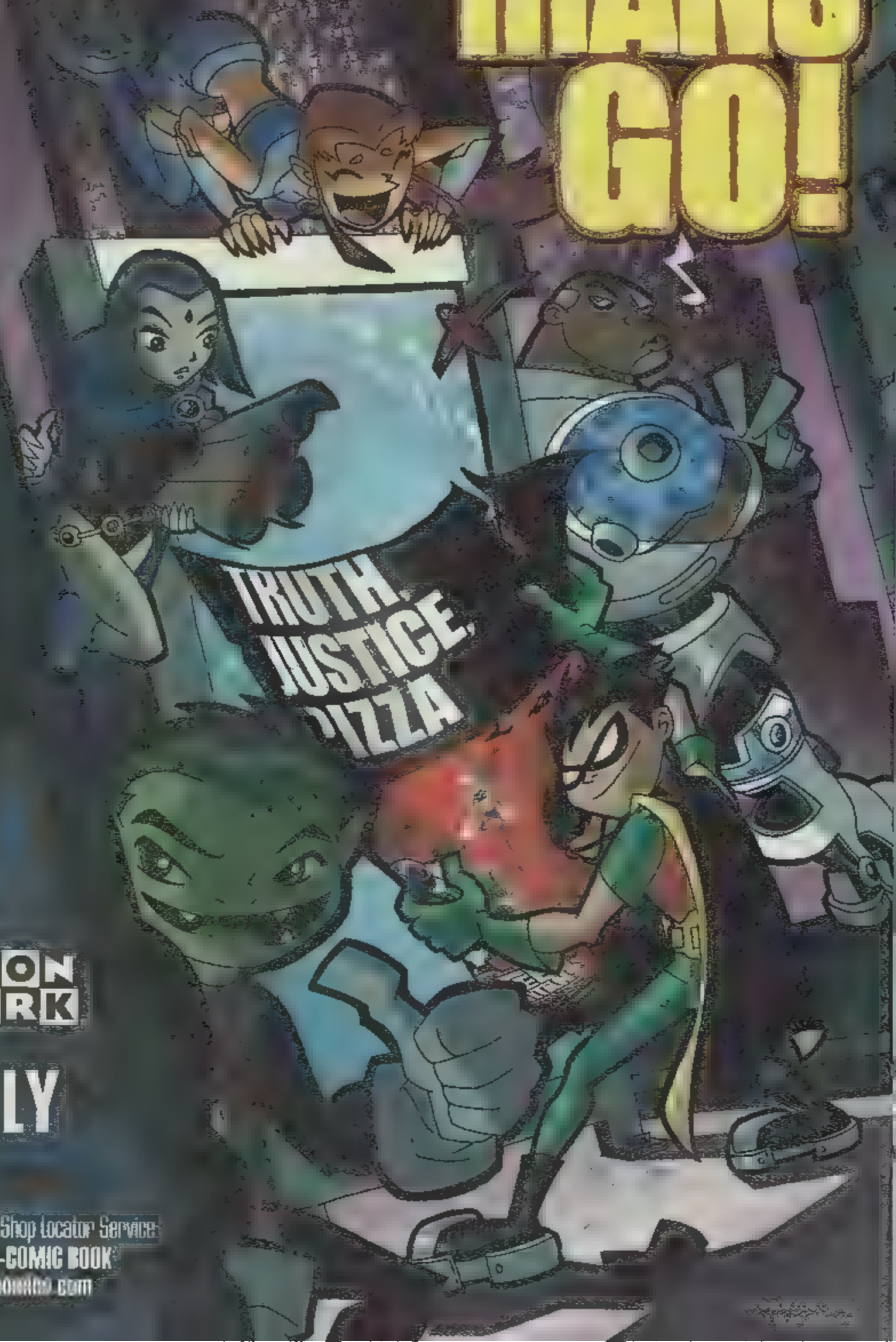
STUFF BY STUFF

THE NIGHT TRAIN TO PARIS

DARKBOOKS

EXPERIENCE THE COMIC BOOK THAT ACTS LIKE A CARTOON!

TEEN TITANS GO!

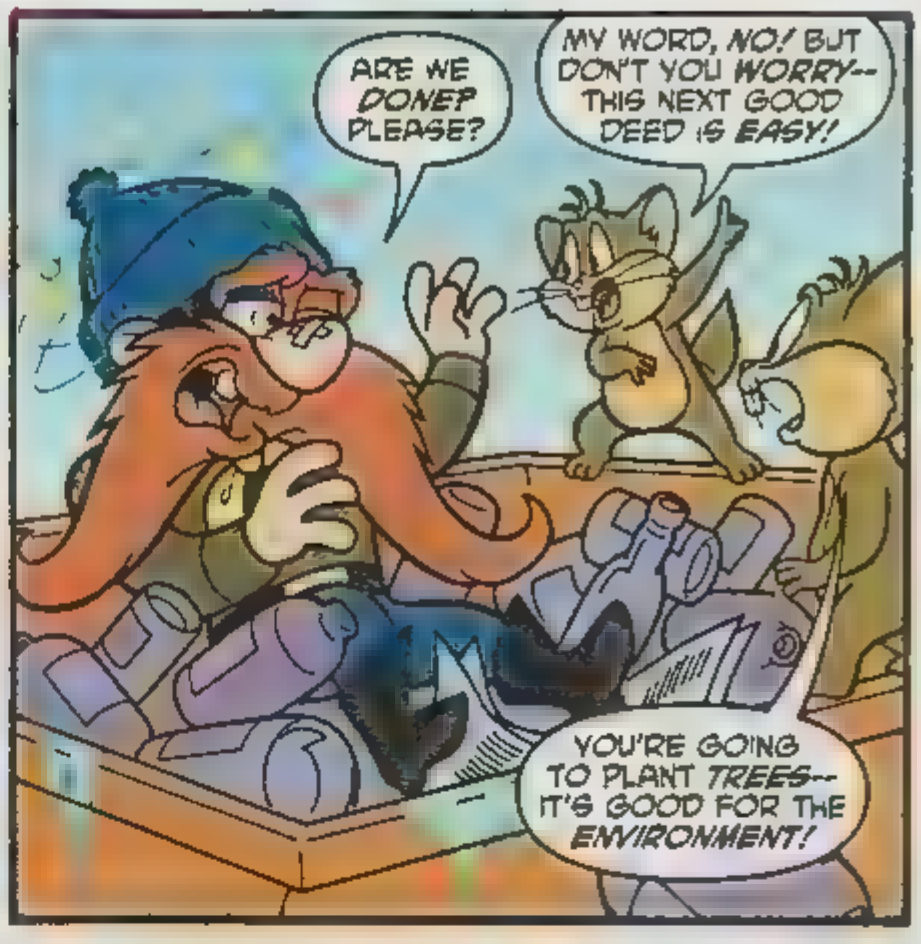


BASED ON THE SMASH-HIT SERIES SEEN ON CARTOON NETWORK

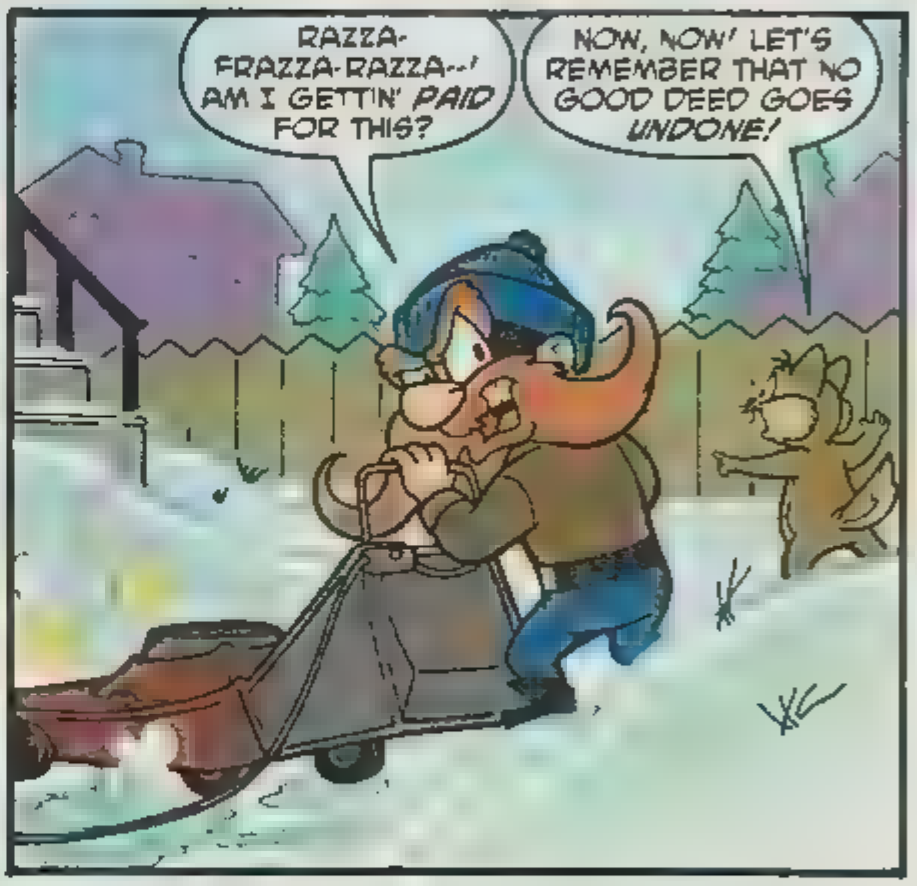
MONTHLY

Comic Shop Locator Service:
1-888-COMIC BOOK
or dccomics.com

HEH! MERRY CHRISTMAS TA YOU, TOO!
NOW AREN'T THEY *THOUGHTFUL?* HAPPY HOLIDAYS, MEN!
Whimper--!


ARE WE *DONE?* PLEASE?
MY WORD, *NO!* BUT DON'T YOU *WORRY*-- THIS NEXT GOOD DEED IS *EASY!*
YOU'RE GOING TO PLANT *TREES*-- IT'S GOOD FOR THE *ENVIRONMENT!*

GRUMBLE! HOW 'N SAM HILL AM I S'POSED TA *PLANT* THE GOLDURN THINGS IF'N I CAN'T EVEN FIND THE *LAWN?*
TERRIBLE! *SOMEONE'S* LET THEIR *LAWN* GO ALL TO *POT!*


RAZZA-FRAZZA-RAZZA--! AM I GETTIN' *PAID* FOR THIS?
NOW, NOW! LET'S REMEMBER THAT NO GOOD DEED GOES *UNDONE!*

GAH-GAH-GAH-GOINKS!!!
Z-Z-Z-ZORCH

DON'T SAY ANYTHING, BUT I THINK *HE'S* BEEN UNDONE, AS WELL.
Mother—!
YES, *QUITE.*

THAT DOES IT!!! I IS *FINISHED* WITH BEIN' *GOOD*--IT AIN'T IN MY NATURE!

SUCH A PITY.

ISN'T IT? I WONDER IF *SANTA* W.LL GIVE H.M *PARTIAL CREDIT?*

AARRRGH!!! AWRIGHT--YOU WIN! WHAT DO I GOTTA DO NOW?!?

SOMETHING *BIG*, I WOULD THINK.

I AGREE-- BUT *WHAT?* I FOR ONE AM *STUMPED.*

HEY--JUST A MINUTE! I GOTS ME A *GREAT IDEA!*

MARVELOUS! YOU'LL GET *EXTRA POINTS* FOR THIS!

FREE *SATELLITE DISHES* FOR THE ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD! IT DON'T GET NO BETTER THAN THAT!

Radio Shack ELECTRONICS

GRACIOUS! I *COULD* BE *WRONG*, BUT ROBBERY MIGHT NOT QUALIFY AS A *GOOD DEED.*

IT QUALIFIES! I AIN'T STEALING 'EM FOR *ME*, AM I?

SHOULDN'T YOU AT LEAST CALL A *PROFESSIONAL?*

AH, THOSE GUYS ARE ALL *CROOKS!*

WELL, *YOU* SHOULD KNOW.

CALL A PROFESS ONAL! HA! WHAT KINDA *IDIOT* DO I LOOK LIKE—

--AN IDIOT? Eep!

DISH

SKID

WOOSH

WOOSH

AIIIEEE!!!

WHOA! STOP!

AAAAAAAA!!!

Ooh! I CAN'T WATCH! HE COULD LAND ANYWHERE!

IT'LL ALL END IN TRAGEDY, I JUST KNOW IT!

WHOOP-CRASH

Ah-heh. MERRY CHRISTMAS, OFFICERS...?

COFF

SO... DID I MAKE YOUR "NICE" LIST?

WELL, YES AND NO--!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

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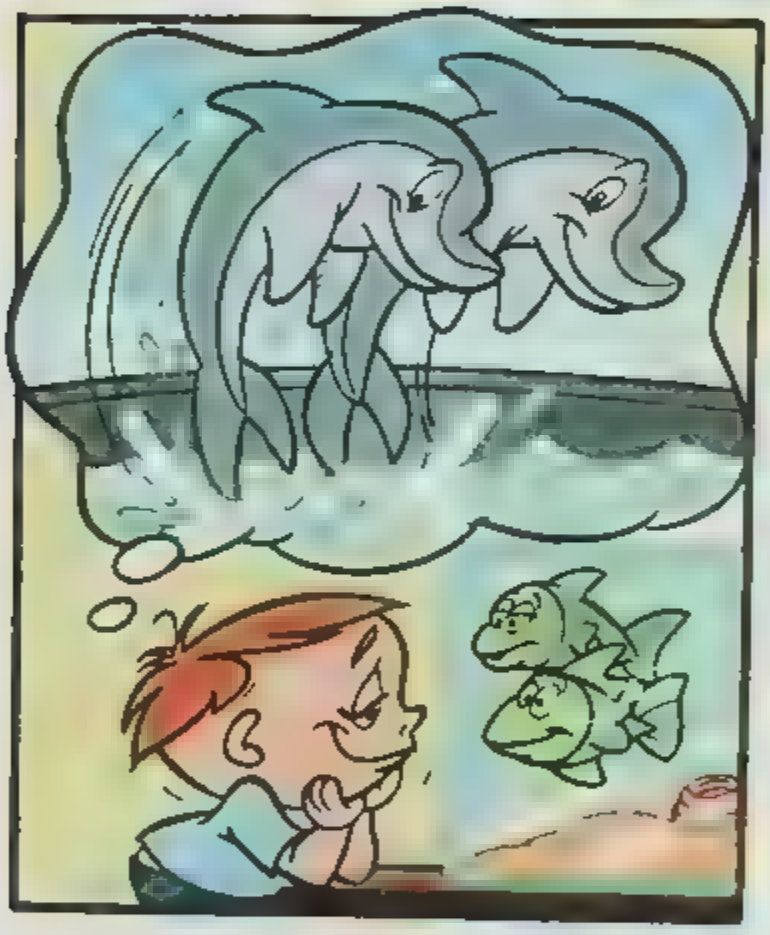

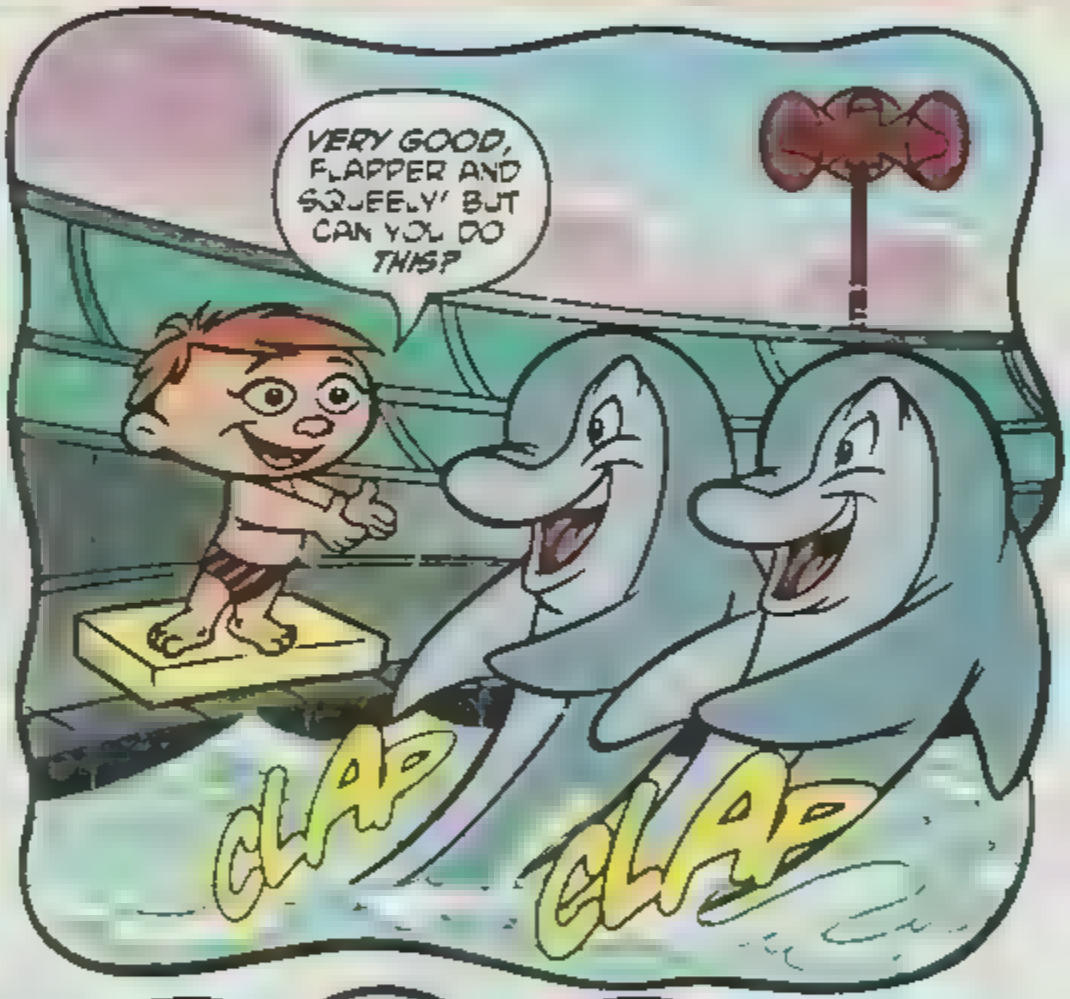

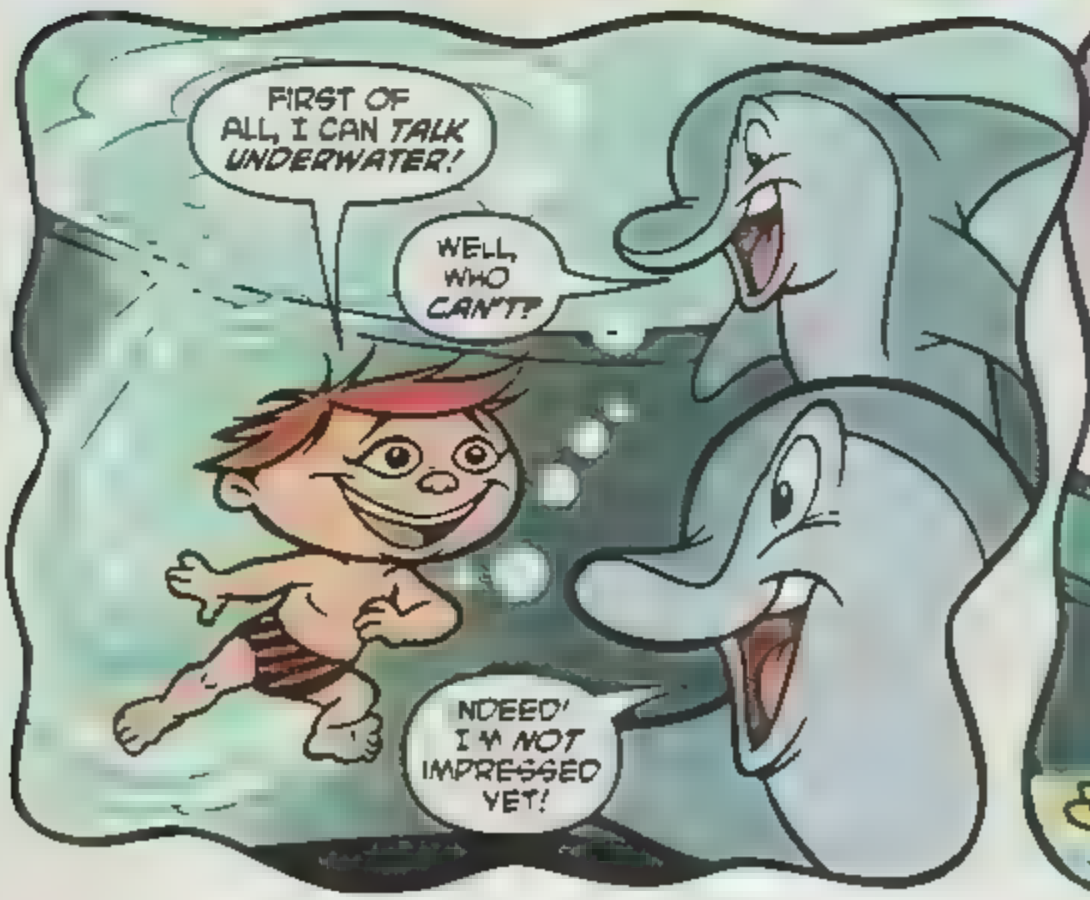

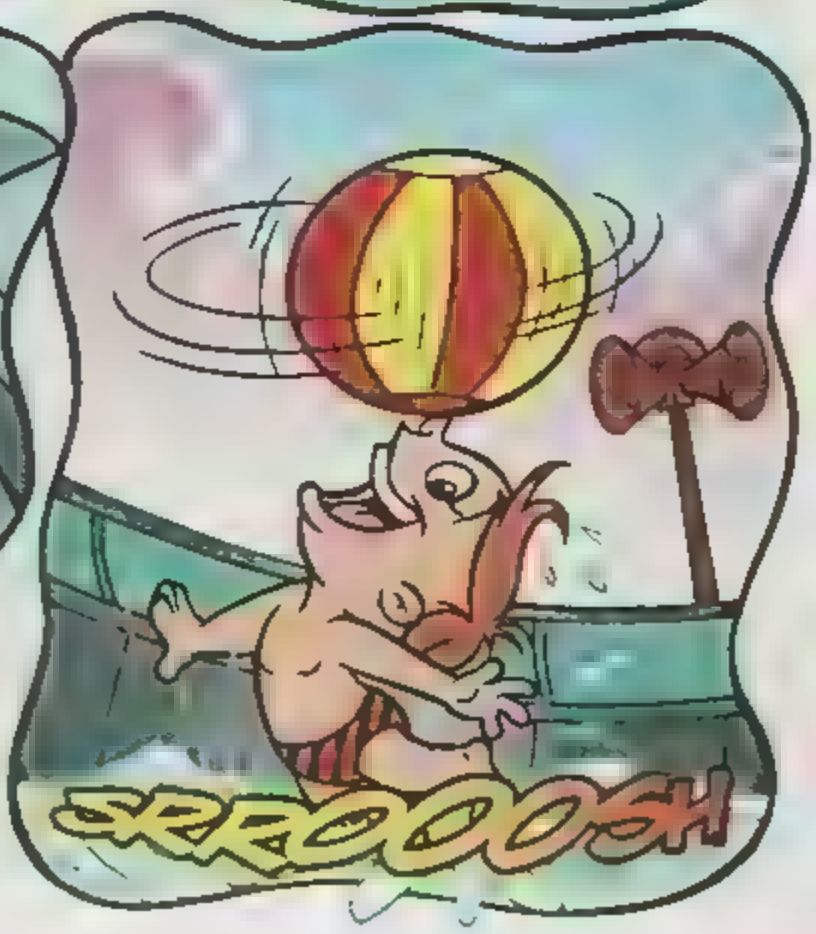

TASTE ADVENTURE
NEW
SPAGHETTI
ORIGINAL
SPAGHETTI
Campbell's
BATMAN
Campbell's
M'm! M'm! Good!

TWIRLEROO

SOMER

SAULT

THAT WAS A QUADRUPLE SOMERSAULT, FOLLOWED BY A JACKKNIFE-WRIGGLE DUCK DIVE!

NOW *THAT* WAS IMPRESSIVE!

IN-*DEED!*

FIN

FIN

HERE'S A REWARD FOR YOU, RALPH!

RALPH... *RALPH...*

RALPH... RALPH! YOU REPORT TO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE *THIS INSTANT!*

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

Zis iss ze
uberdragon
und it vill kick
your butt!
EPIC DRAGONS OF
HYPERCHAOS
DUEL MASTERS
AVAILABLE NOW
DUELMASTERS.COM

SPACE--WHERE THE FATE OF *HUMANITY* ITSELF IS OFTEN DECIDED IN *DEADLY CONFLICT!*

MOO-HOO-HOO-HAHAHA! NOW I HAVE YOU RIGHT WHERE I WANT YOU!

YO, NINCOMPOOP!!! *IMPORTANT MISSION!* THE FATE OF *HUMANITY* ITSELF HANGS IN THE BALANCE!

YEESH! OKAY, OKAY!

HOO-HOO-HAHAHA! GOT ANY *SEVENS?*

NOPE, G-G-GO FISH!

DUCK DODGERS! CALLING DUCK DODGERS! *CRISIS ALERT!* HELLO--?

SO THE FATE OF HUMANITY HANGS IN THE BALANCE--*BIG DEAL!* IT'S NOT LIKE IT'S THE *END* OF THE *WORLD* OR SOMETHING! UH... *IS* IT?

I D-D-DON'T THINK SO, BUT YOU C-CAN NEVER BE TOO SURE ABOUT THESE THINGS...!

ME, ROBOT?

FRANK STROM-WRITER
NEAL STERNECKY-PENCILLER
SCOTT MCRAE-INKER
TRAVIS LANHAM-LETTERER
DAVID TANGUAY-COLORIST
RACHEL GLUCKSTERN-ASST. EDITOR
JOAN HILTY-EDITOR

DUCK DODGERS! THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE! THE FATE OF HUMANITY HANGS IN THE BALANCE! IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD!

YEAH, YEAH-- THAT'S WHAT I KEEP HEARIN'! AND *YOU* ARE...?

TOP SECRET

DOCTOR SPAZIMOV-- CHIEF SC ENT ST OF THIS RESEARCH BASE OR AT LEAST I *WAS* UNTIL TH S *CRISIS* AROSE! I'LL FILL YOU .N ON THE *DETAILS.*

NO NEED, MY GOOD QUACK! WHEN IT COMES TO *DEDUCTION,* DUCK DODGERS STANDS ALONE! I'LL FIGURE IT OUT FOR MYSELF--IT'S MORE *FUN* THIS WAY.

Hmm. LESSEE, NOW. EARTH-SHATTERING CRIS S. EARTH-SHATTER NG CRIS S. *AH-HA!!!*

NO-O-O.. GOT PLENTY OF *MILK*-- THAT CAN'T BE IT.

ERTOOM

WAIT! I'VE FOUND IT! YOUR *THERMO-NEUTRON-AMPLIFICATION-GENERATOR* APPEARS TO HAVE A SLIGHT *LEAK!*

OF COURSE, *THAT'S* NOT QUITE *EARTH-SHATTERING...!*

OKAY--I'M *STUMPED.* WHAT *IS* THE B G *CRISIS,* DOC?

ALL THE PLANET'S *ROBOTS* ARE *REVOLTING!*

HO-HO! ROBOTS REVOLTING? THAT'S JUST PLAIN *RIDICULOUS!*

IF EVERY ROBOT IN THE WORLD REVOLTED, SOMEBODY MIGHT *NOTICE!*

ER... DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT I THINK THE BASE IS SURROUNDED BY AN ANGRY *ROBOT ARMY!*

OH, PUH-LEASE! *YOU* WOULDN'T KNOW A *ROBOT ARMY* IF IT WALKED UP TO YOU AND SAID--

--HOLY MOLEY!!

LOOKS LIKE AN ANGRY *ROBOT ARMY!*

MY! YOU D-D-DON'T SAY!

BOY! TALK ABOUT *SNEAKY!*

I DON'T WANT TO *ALARM* YOU, DR. SPAZIMOV, BUT WE *MAY* HAVE A *CRISIS* ON OUR HANDS.

DON'T WORRY--I'M ALREADY *PACKED!*

HEY, NOT SO FAST! WHERE ARE *YOU* GOING?

AREN'T WE LEAVING? WE HAVE TO LEAVE!

YES! LET'S GO! *LET'S GO!*

MR. DODGERS, THESE ROBOTS ARE *UNCONTROLLABLE!* THEY'RE IGNORING MY THREE *LAWS OF ROBOTICS,* WHICH KEEP THEM FROM DESTROYING HUMANITY! THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO SOLVE THIS PROBLEM~~

NUH-*UH!* NOSIREE, *BUSTER!* WE'RE NOT GOING *ANYWHERE!*

--*RUN FOR IT!* LET'S GO!

SHAME ON YOU, DOC! WE'VE GOT TO LEARN THE CAUSE OF THIS *ROBOT RUCKUS!* THINK OF THE BENEFITS TO DUCK-*ER, MANKIND!*

OH, COME ON... CAN'T WE JUST *ESCAPE?*

Y'KNOW, THE DOCTOR MAY B-B-BE-*RIGHT.* AFTER ALL, IT'S NOT LIKE WE CAN *TALK* TO THESE ROBOTS.

LISTEN, BUB! IF THESE *MECHNO-MANIACS* THINK THIS PLANET'S WORTH TAK'NG OVER, THEN *DUCK DODGERS* WANTS A PIECE OF THE ACTION! *SAVVY?*

AND *HOW* DO YOU P-P-PROPOSE DOING THAT EXACTLY?

WITH A DEVIL SHLY CLEVER *ROBOT DISGUISE!* Snicker! THIS GAG *ALWAYS* WORKS!

WITH THIS PERFECTLY CRAFTED ROBOT COSTUME, I WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE PASSING MYSELF OFF AS ONE OF THEM...

HALT! WHO GOES THERE?

AND WHAT ARE *YOU* SUPPOSED TO BE, MAC?

Gulp! A R-R-ROBOT?

COULD'A FOOLED ME. YOU GOT ANY *IDENTIFICATION?* A DRIVER'S LICENSE? A BLOOD DONOR'S CARD?

JUST MY *PREP BOYS* CREDIT CARD.

A CREDIT CARD? WOW! THEY GIVE YOU A *TEN PERCENT DISCOUNT* ON OIL PUMPS!

PREP BOYS

HEY, YOU!

ME?

YEAH! WHAT ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?

OH, NOBODY SPECIAL. JUST ANOTHER *ROBOT.* THERE ARE SO *MANY* OF 'EM-- WHO CAN KEEP SCORE?

MY *INTERNAL DATABASE* CROSS-REFERENCES *EVERY* ROBOT MANUFACTURED ON THIS PLANET... AND I DON'T RECOGNIZE *YOU* AT ALL!

WELL... *Uh...* NO *ONE* DATABASE COULD POSSIBLY RECOGNIZE *EVERY ROBOT!*

I DON'T RECOGNIZE HIM, EITHER! WHAT ABOUT YOU, CHARLIE?

NOPE-- NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE! HE MUST BE A *SPY!*

WHAT! *SPY?!? ME?*

DOWN WITH PEOPLE

OKAY, BUSTER--WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?

Gulp! DOWN WITH *HUMANS*...?

PICKET *SIGNS*? SAY-Y-Y... THIS GUY AIN'T NO *SPY*--HE'S ON *OUR* SIDE!

OF COURSE! I KNEW IT ALL ALONG! *YAHOO!* LET THE PROTEST BEG N!

WHEW!

BROTHER, WHEN YOU ROBOTS PROTEST, YOU REALLY *PROTEST!*

SO . Uh WHAT *EXACTLY* ARE YOU PROTESTING?

DON'T YOU READ THE *NEWSPAPER*? WE'RE PROTESTING THE HIGH PRICE OF *OIL!*

HIGH *OIL PRICES*, EH? THAT'S VERY INTERESTING--!

AH, DON'T LISTEN TO *THIS* GOOF! WE'RE PROTESTING THE LACK OF *VACATION DAYS* WE GET!

REALLY? WELL, I CAN SEE HOW THAT WOULD BE A PROBLEM FOR ROBOTS--!

THEY'RE *BOTH* WRONG! WE'RE UPSET BECAUSE THERE'S NOT ENOUGH *LEAD* IN *UNLEADED* FUEL!

ONE AT A TIME! ONE AT A TIME! CAN'T YOU FELLOWS AGREE ON *ANYTHING*?

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YEAH--THAT A *NOSY* BUTTINSKI LIKE YOU *MUST* BE A *SPY!*

AGREED!

AGREED!

WHAT? NO! THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT!

LET'S GO, SPY--TIME TO SEE THE *ROBOT-QUEEN* FOR YOUR *PUNISHMENT!*

SURE! WE CAN ALL AGREE ON *THAT!*

NO!

NOW J-J-JUST A MINUTE! D-D-DON'T *I* GET A VOTE?

WE CAPTURED A *SPY*, YOUR HIGHNESS! WHAT ARE YA GONNA DO WITH HIM?

WHAT'S ALL THE *HUBBUB*, UNDERLINGS?

Hmm. SLOW TORTURE IS ALWAYS FUN. MAYBE *PUBLIC HUMILIATION...?*

T-T-TORTURE? HUMILIATION?

PLEASE-- HAVE M-M-*MERCY!* I WAS ONLY FOLLOWING ORDERS! I'LL *SQUEAL!* I'LL *SQUEAL!*

GEE--FOR A DESPICABLE LOWDOWN DIRTY *SPY*...YOU'RE AWFUL *CUTE!*

I'VE HEARD OF *ANIMAL MAGNETISM*, BUT TH S IS *RIDICULOUS!*

YES--*CUTE!* ALMOST *HANDSOME* IN A *BROKEN-DOWN JALOPY* SORT OF WAY! HAVE YOU EVER DATED *ROYALTY* BEFORE?

G-G-SLOW DOWN, YOUR GRACE! THIS IS SO *SUDDEN!* WHY, WE DON'T EVEN *KNOW* ANYTHING ABOUT EACH OTHER!

SO WHAT'S TO KNOW?

I HATE *ANIMALS!* I DON'T LIKE *KIDS!* I...I...I HAVE A *DEEP DARK SECRET!*

BIG DEAL! WE'VE *ALL* GOT SECRETS! WHAT'S SO *TERRIBLE* ABOUT *YOURS?*

I'M NOT A *ROBOT!!!*

GOSH! THAT *IS* BAD! OH, WELL...NOBODY'S *PERFECT!*

Sniff! HOW *NOBLE!* HOW *HEROIC!*

Sniff! I KN-KN-KNOW! WHAT B-B-BETTER WAY TO CREATE *GOOD RELATIONS* WITH ROBOTS?

NNNGH! ISN'T THERE SOME *FOURTH LAW OF ROBOTICS* THAT COVERS THIS--???

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

JOHNNY DC's DC IN DEMAND!

ON THE SEVENTH DAY OF CHRISTMAS, MY TRUE LOVE GAVE TO ME...SEVEN DC COMICS!!!

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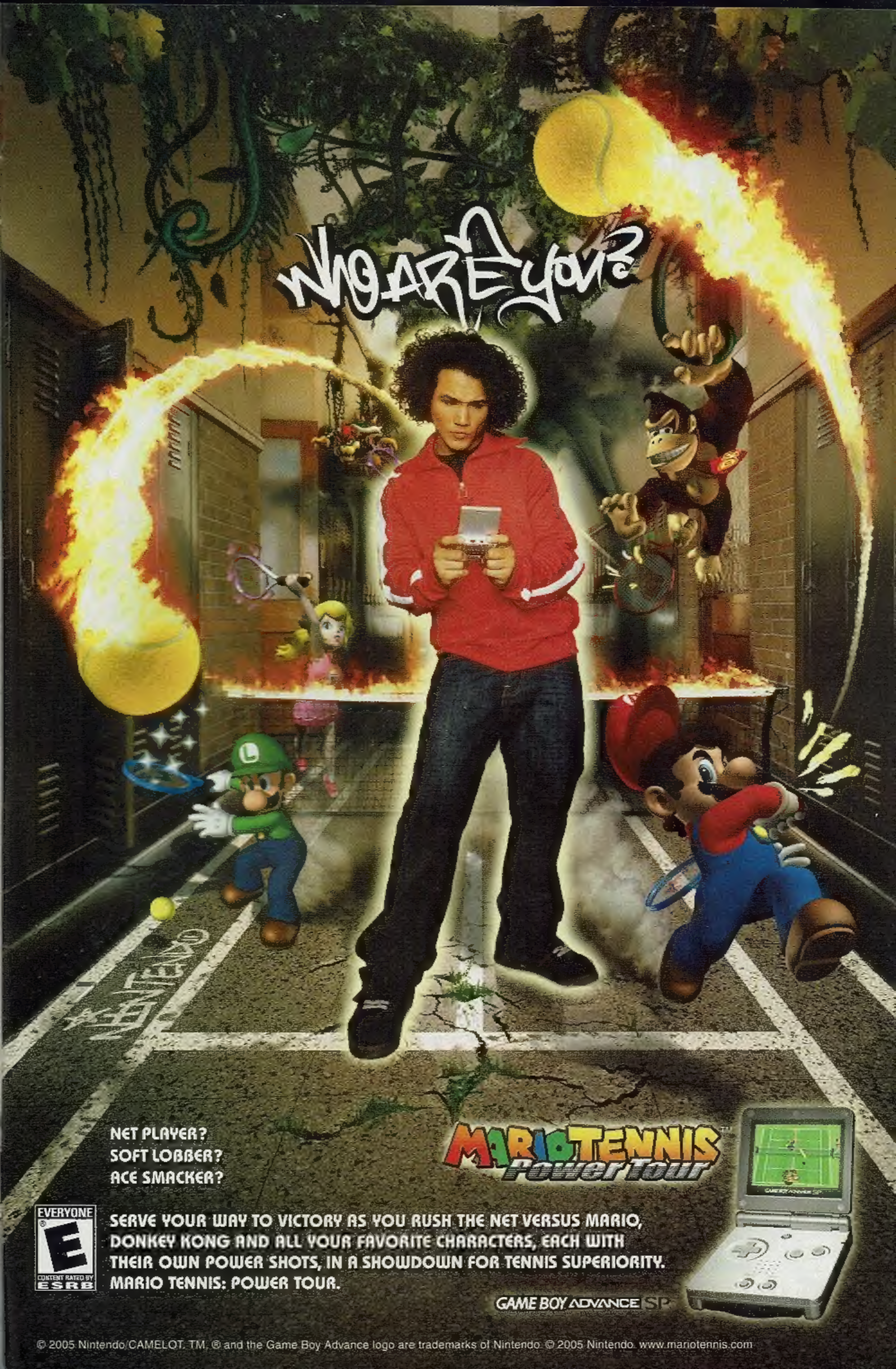

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